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MR. KEEFE'S CLAIM.

As to Expenses of Contest on Ground Decision is Worth That.

Representative Francis Keefe, the successful contestant for the Eliot seat, has presented to the legislature a claim for \$7.42, to reimburse him for the expense he was put to in getting his rights. The bill looks large at first glance, but it includes a good deal more than the cost of the contest before the House. Mr. Keefe's claim was based on the fact that the count of the ballots was incorrect. Consequently he began proceedings by a movement for a recount.

The Kittery town clerk refused to give Mr. Keefe and his counsel access to the ballots and thus it became necessary to appeal to the court. After hearing at Alfred Judge Savage issued a mandamus ordering the town clerk to permit the inspection of the ballots. Then the other side appealed and the matter was carried to the law courts. That finally resulted in the inspection of the ballots after which came the contest before the legislature, so that the bill of \$7.42 includes the cost of two hearings in court and the expenses of the contest before the House. Mr. Keefe's friends say that the court proceedings were of benefit to every future candidate who may feel that he has been unfairly defeated, because it establishes a rule that a defeated candidate may inspect the ballots.

The case of Mr. Keefe has drawn attention to a provision of the Massachusetts law. There a board is established to determine whether the court has been correct and when a dispute has been correct and when a dispute arises this board after an inspection of the ballots makes a report as to the count. Under the Maine law the governor and council cannot go behind the returns and so the man elected on the face of the returns gets his seat and the whole matter must be threshed over before the House or Senate if there is a contest. It is argued in favor of the Massachusetts provision that while the findings of the commission do not bar the right of the two houses to judge of the qualifications of their members they do give such information that the contestants may be satisfied and accept the result without the trouble and expense of a contest in the legislature. —Portland Press

EDGERLY AT DOVER.

Had a Long Talk With Mrs. Lizzie Provenchia.

DOVER, Feb. 5.—James A. Edgerly of Somersworth, the criminal lawyer who defended Isaac Sawtelle, Joseph Kelley and a score of minor criminals, was in this city yesterday for several hours. While here, Mr. Edgerly visited Mrs. Lizzie Provenchia at the county jail and had a long talk with her. He was seen by a reporter upon his return and said that she wanted him to undertake her defense, but that he had not decided as yet to do so. Sheriff Hayes said that Mrs. Provenchia passed a very quiet night and had the appearance of having slept well. She eats her meals with apparent relish and is to all appearances perfectly happy. Just what her defense will be it is not as yet known, but it is thought it will either be self-defense or insanity.

CLUB NOTES.

The Cycle club boys are to start a pool tournament this week.

Only one game was played in the P. A. U. pool tournament Saturday, Burke defeating Pettib 100 to 75.

The Owls of the Calumet club of Manchester play the Warwick whist team in this city next Saturday afternoon.

President Shannon of the Calumet club of Manchester paid a very pleasant visit to the Warwick club in this city Saturday.

A meeting of the directors of the Cycle club will be held this evening. The regular monthly meeting occurs tomorrow, Tuesday evening.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gerriah of Exeter's crossing passed Sunday at Kittery with relatives.

Col. R. L. Elwell, collector of the port, was a visitor in Rochester on Saturday.

W. Wallace Coates of Saco, Me., formerly of the 8th Mass., volunteer infantry, recently discharged, was in town to day on business.

Walter C. Staples of Portsmouth was in town last evening and attended the anniversary party given to James Birney on Locust street. —Dorset paper

TEA TABLE TALK.

Byron wrote for glory—
Aldrich writes for "money"—
Kipling writes for ever—
But I write just for fun.

You're not obliged to read it—
It's not the highest kind—
I have another object—
I write to free my mind.

This poetry is in me
And I've got to get it out—
I'm tired quite completely
From lugging it about.

It tumbles in my caput
Like rospods in a spring—
It struggles for its freedom—
So I let it out and sing!

O-day, this making verses
Is a pleasure—a snap!
It's just as such as turning
A napkin into a nap!

A crook has been fleeing some Philadelphia lawyers. He must be a star of the first magnitude.

There is a humorist on the Bucksport, Me., Herald. He says: "There is a show called 'The Liars' coming to Bangor pretty soon. It won't draw many from Bucksport. No one will pay two dollars to see what they can get for nothing any Saturday night in the barber shops."

Music hall has a good booking in Al G. Fields' minstrels, who will appear there on next Wednesday evening. I take pleasure in speaking well of a show that's all right. I know this one is, for I've seen it three or four times.

Pretty Fayne Moore, who served as decoy for "Badger" Moore (now serving time) and is now out on bail, thus "scalds" those New York clergymen who have publicly protested because she is to exhibit herself upon the stage for a salary.

"Why do they object? Have they offered work to me? Have they offered to me the slightest consolation in the gravest misfortune that ever cast down a woman? I have been here for a long time. I have not yet seen a minister of the gospel. The theatrical managers are the only Christians who have offered to aid me." Come, Dr. Parkhurst, give the girl a place in your choir.

Poor Edward Marshall! You remember that this New York war correspondent was one of the first wounded at Guasima, where he was in the charge of the Rough Riders. A Mauser bullet pierced his spine. They propped him against a tree and he coolly called for a cigarette and smoked it while he dictated to a fellow correspondent a story of the fight for his paper. Though suffering agonies, Marshall survived the ordeal of the long journey to his home in the Metropolis. Now the physicians say that he must endure the amputation of one leg at the hip joint.

Eleven weeks ago last Saturday, the surgeons sharpened their chisels, laid me on a slab and had heaps of fun with me for an hour. Incidentally, they pumped so much ether into me that I went around the world and visited several other planets in sixty minutes. Ever since a surgeon has had some sort of a job at me every morning. I have barely escaped acute gripple fourteen times and an annoying cold has stuck to me like a fly blister. Several other nice things have happened to me. All this has drawn grumbles from me once or twice, but when I read of Marshall's tough luck I begin to think that this winter has been a continual picnic for me, and that I ought to go out on the square and shout for joy because I have been let off so lightly. Poor Marshall! His cup of misfortune is brimming.

Aguinaldo has attacked Manila and wounded several score of Americans. Perhaps some have been killed. Everybody, except those in power at Washington, has expected this would happen. If this government doesn't turn about and give Aguinaldo the soundest thrashing possible, we ought to haul down all our flags, auction off the States and emigrate to Canada. The wishy-washy, bashful boy way in which we have let this asiatic half-breed pose before the world as our master is disgraceful. May the day soon come when the great Yankee nation shall have "and" enough to settle such things promptly, without waiting for the advice of European potentates or bond holders and monopolists. Lick this Aguinaldo and negotiate afterward. Don't let this Philippine sore fester any further. Put on some strong anti-apics.

"O I'm so tired!" yawned the Lazy Man yesterday. "I guess I'll go to bed and leave a call for May first."

Thanks to you, Brother Plained. Just

before I came upon that appreciative hit in the Courant, an admirer of Eagan had skated in with wild eyes and a stuffed club and driven me into the safe refuge. My diplomacy I have reams of it! I finally reconciled him to the belief that Eagan is nothing more than a cigar store Indian, and he went out in good humor. But I was several minutes in recovering from the shock of his sudden appearance, and your cordial words were soothing as a salve after a slip on the icy sidewalk. Fogg.

YORK

YORK, Feb. 4th.
Miss Josephine Baker entertained the Matinee whist club Thursday afternoon. Refreshments were served and the prize was won by Miss Maude Grant of Cambridgeport.

A pleasant social was given by the Christian Endeavor society in the vestry Thursday evening. Games, music and a dainty collation prolonged the evening until a late hour.

The Ladies' Circle under the auspices of the Methodist church met at the parsonage Wednesday evening, a large number being present. Pictures of prominent public men were on exhibition and prize offered to those naming them correctly. Edward C. Mooney, Jr., made the most correct guess and received the prize. Cake and coffee was served.

Dr. Frank McCollum of Boston was in town Friday the guest of his brother, Dr. A. G. McCollum.

Manager Emery of the York Steam laundry is ill with la grippe.

IN THE NAVAL WORLD.

Lieutenant E. A. Anderson, to additional duty in charge of the Alvarado.

Lieutenant V. Blue, from command of the Alvarado and to the Alliance, Feb. 8th.

Carpenter P. T. Ward from the Vermont and to navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H.

Second Lieutenants L. M. Gulick and R. M. Gilson, to marine barracks, Portsmouth, N. H., for duty.

Naval Constr. J. B. Hoover, retired from Morris Heights, Crescent ship yard, and—other duty, to home, Feb. 4th.

Capt. F. H. Harrington, U. S. marine corps, has been examined for promotion and found qualified. His commission as major will be dated August 10th, 1898.

Our correspondent on board the U. S. S. Annapolis, recently furnished an account of the admirable record which is being made on board that ship and the Vicksburg by Commander J. J. Hunter and Commander A. H. B. Lillie, respectively. Both officers have shown proper appreciation of what is required by the apprentices in the practical training which they must receive in order to make these lads worthy and competent seamen. The value of the services which are being rendered to the navy by Commanders Hunter and Lillie cannot be overstated. This is true of other officers attached to other training ships—Commander Ross of the Alliance, Commander McGowan of the Constellation and Commander Courtis of the Essex.—Army & Navy Journal.

TURNED UP ALL RIGHT.

The sailor reported lost from the fishing schooner Albert Geiger in Ipswich bay during the storm of last Friday arrived in this city Sunday evening, having reached the Cape Ann shore in his dory on Sunday morning. The sailor had suffered much from cold and hunger in his lonely trip but is otherwise in good condition.

Woman is the Nervous Part Of Humanity

Man the muscular—the peculiar needs of the gentler sex are best supplied by the pure blood, good appetite, better digestion, greater strength which come from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. "It made me a new woman," write many warm friends who have realized its benefits. It is unquestionably the best medicine money can buy.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KITTERY.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Wasgat on Saturday.

Regular meeting of Riverside Lodge, I. O. O. F., this evening.

Fred Flynn and family passed the Sabbath in South Berwick.

The many friends of Mrs. Badger Hanson will be pleased to learn that she is rapidly recovering from her recent illness.

Edward Williams of Salem, is visiting his parents in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Rogers of Portsmouth were visitors in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom E. Smith entertained a party of Portsmouth friends yesterday at their home on Government street.

Leonard Jenkins is reported quite low at his home on Otis avenue.

Rev. John H. Goss of Haverhill, preached at the morning and evening services at the 2d Christian church yesterday.

In spite of the inclemency of the weather yesterday the churches were largely attended.

Mrs. J. H. Shaw was the guest of friends at Kittery Point yesterday.

At the regular meeting of Olive Branch commandery, No. 222, U. O. G. C., on Friday evening, there will be installation of officers and a lunch will be served by the ladies. A full attendance is desired.

Erasmus Deane of Boston passed the Sabbath with his mother.

Every car was crowded on the P. K. & Y. road Saturday night, and Conductor Drinkwater had seventy-four passengers on the 6.30 car up to the ferry.

York has an outward bound mail every Sunday. Where is Kittery?

A physician informs us that the gripple is on the decrease.

The many friends of Mrs. Ethel Locke will be pleased to learn that she has recovered from her recent severe illness.

The Rev. Mr. Hall of Kittery Point supplied the pulpit at the Methodist church yesterday. A vote of thanks was tendered him by the parish.

Mrs. John R. Remick is again able to be out after a severe attack of the grip.

William Tobey is quite low and no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

A letter received in this town Saturday states that Mrs. Oscar Clarke is improving at her home in Salem, Mass. This will be pleasing news to her many friends.

Fred Bunker is again able to be out, after an attack of the grip.

Capt. William Rand of Boston spent Sunday with his family.

A large number went to York yesterday via the electric road.

Mortimer Seavey is recovering rapidly from his recent severe illness.

John Keene passed the Sabbath at his home in York.

A large party from here will attend the grand poverty carnival in Peirce hall, Portsmouth, next Friday evening by the Unknown Four.

William McCabe spent Sunday with his family in Dover.

G. C. Hopkins of Boston spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. William Locke who has been seriously ill for some time, is greatly improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Neal and little daughter, Gracie of Livermore Falls, Me., are the guests of Mr. Neal's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Neal.

D. Web Sanborn of Boston passed the Sabbath with relatives in town.

Fred Noyes of Boston spent Sunday with his family in town.

Rev. and Mrs. D. F. Faulkner were reported this morning as improving slowly and it is thought in a few days that both will be able to sit up for a short while. They are both greatly missed among the parish.

The condition of Mrs. John C. Neal remains about the same. Yesterday she was reported a little more comfortable, but is still quite sick.

Elmer A. Phillips of Rochester, Mass., was the guest of Moses G. Berry and family at the Point yesterday.

BORN.

RANDALL. In this city, Jan. 5th, to Chief Engineer and Mrs. John D. Randall, a son.

DIED.

In Ashland, Mass., Jan. 10, Mr. James W. Beck, aged 68 years, 1 month and 19 days. He was a native of Portsmouth.

RARE PRESENCE OF MIND.

Why Colonel Bradford Wears an Empty Sleeve.

If Sir Edward Bradford has given no other service to his country than those which during the past few years he has so brilliantly performed as head of the metropolitan police force, he would have well earned the honor that his sovereign has just bestowed upon him, and which may be regarded as her personal testimony to the extraordinary sagacity with which the arrangements for the safety of the public during the Queen's day were conceived and the literally perfect manner in which they were carried out.

Many of those who saw him on Queen's day doubtless wondered how his left sleeve came to be empty. Years ago, while still an officer in India, Sir Edward Bradford was a very keen sportsman, with a strong liking for that most dangerous of all pastimes—tiger shooting. One day, while engaged in this hazardous diversion, he fired at a tiger, which, only wounded, charged upon him and bore him to the ground.

Never losing his presence of mind for a moment, the intrepid hunter, with a view to preventing the infuriated animal from attacking his head, thrust within its jaws his left arm. The tiger simply gnawed it off, but the life of the cool Nimrod was saved by his comrades, who arrived in time to shoot the creature before it had time to inflict any more serious injury upon Sir Edward.

Indians With Blue Eyes.

One of the mysteries of Mexico is presented by the Maya Indians, who inhabit the Sierra Madre Mountains in the lower part of Sonora. They have fair skins, blue eyes and light hair, and students of ethnology have been puzzled to account for them. There is a tradition, however, that these Indians are the descendants of the crew and passengers of a Spanish vessel wrecked on the Mexican coast centuries before Columbus discovered the New World. But this tradition is founded on nothing more substantial than a folk-lore tale, which asserts that their ancestors came over the big salt water hundreds of moons ago.

The Mexicans have never been able to conquer this people. Nominally, indeed, they are under Mexican rule, but really, they are governed by their own chief, and whenever the Mexican Government has interfered with them they have taken up arms, getting the best of the scrimmage every time. Their nearest Indian neighbors are the Yaquis, and these two warlike tribes have reciprocity down to a fine point. Each helps the other when the Mexicans attack them.

The Mayas live principally by the chase, although they cultivate some corn and garden truck. The men are large and well formed, and some of the women are remarkably handsome blondes.

Smallest Train in the World.

An interesting exhibit at the trans-Mississippi exposition at Omaha is to be the "Tom Thumb" train, so called because it is said to be the smallest in the world. It is the work of a young man without technical training. The engine weighs 450 pounds, and its length, with the tender is six feet seven and one-half inches. The cylinder is 1 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches, and the driving wheels are eight inches in diameter. The engine, however, has six observation cars, in each of which two children may be comfortably seated. The entire length of the train is twenty-nine feet. Six gallons of water in the tender tank and five in the boiler will furnish sufficient steam to propel it for two hours.

Leather in the Old Days.

There was one substance—leather—which was extensively used in the vanished age of chivalry. Leather could be molded, and as "cut-leather" was much worn. Even the helmet was ornamented with cut-leather. The "helm" always will cause wonder, how did the wearer slip it off? A man in a fight may have another man approach him at the side or back, and with his visor up the knight never could tell exactly the whereabouts of the next foe. In some of these helmets the wearer must have been unable to bend his neck, if he could bend it away down, or away up, to see anything at all. Perhaps there were some random blows struck in former times, and a tourney was full of blunders.

Recent Railway Interests.

Philadelphia is probably the center of the largest street railway system in the United States. It is to cost the \$28,500,000 of capital stock. Metropolitan Traction Company, New York, Philadelphia owns 500.

Illnesses of the skin is becoming.

Most everybody has had some way or another. Only one cure is sure. Don't let it stay. More 10 cents

NAVY APPRENTICES.

TRAINING AMERICAN BOYS TO BE-GOME MAN-O-WAR'S MEN.

One of the most effective steps toward the proper training of the United States man-of-war of the future was the establishing of the apprentice training system for American boys who wished to become man-o-war's men.

Any American boy between fourteen and seventeen years of age is eligible for the naval service, provided he is physically and mentally qualified and possesses good character. When he first enters the service he is provided, free, with a complete outfit of clothing and bedding, and receives \$9 per month for his rations. This pay is increased to \$15 and \$21 per month, respectively, before he reaches his majority, when he can enlist, with a chance of petty officer's ratings always ready for him. There is nothing to prevent any intelligent boy who has been well behaved to secure a well paid position for life in the United States naval service.

The training station at Newport, R. I., after leaving the receiving ship, is where the boy receives his first lessons in seamanship, gunnery and, what is more important, discipline. He is taught that strict observance of all rules is a virtue on board a man-of-war, and that such vices as drinking



A U. S. NAVAL APPRENTICE.

liquor and smoking cigarettes are not permitted. Perhaps the boy has his greatest trials when he is on the training ships, where he is still treated as a boy, though he may be able to pull an oar, reef a sail or receive a message with flags as well as his teacher.

Every one of our vessels has in her complement a certain number of apprentices of the first or second class, received from the training ships. Sometimes the number allowed is exceeded, as was the case on the cruise of the Brooklyn some time ago, where instead of the forty allowed, over sixty are needed to fill the shortage of men. Some of these boys are only sixteen years of age, but do a man's work and are proud of it.

It will interest the people throughout our land to know that while the powerful fleet of our North Atlantic squadron was maneuvering in such a splendid manner on the Southern drill ground, behind every one of the formidable guns there stood a graduate of the apprentice system, the man who shot and shell falling with such well directed aim and precision at the targets had been aimed by these boys and young men.

Twelve years ago the government, recognizing the importance of having an efficient corps of well trained men on hand to handle the modern appliances on board ship, established special training schools at Newport, R. I., and Washington, D. C. The vacancies in these schools are, except in rare cases, reserved for the ex-apprentices. At these places the seaman becomes proficient in the use of modern guns, the manufacturing and preparation of explosives and managing of torpedoes. It would appear almost incredible that a man can acquire a practical knowledge of several subjects in the short space of time allowed at these training places. On all our ships the electric turret gear, the ever running dynamos, the installation of wires and lights, the torpedoes, and the many other delicate contrivances are managed by men who have spent a year or more in the seaman gunner class. Besides these varied and useful accomplishments, they can bend a top sail or mend the rigging on a sailing ship; they can go down in a diving suit to examine damages to the bottom or recover a lost anchor; they are able to cook or wash on board a torpedo boat, if necessary, and also keep an account of the stores in a satisfactory manner. In fact, the seaman gunner is what a new ship needs more than the old type of sailor man.

All apprentices upon discharge do not go to the gunner's schools, as the accommodation there is too small for so many. Some prefer to re-enlist with the gun force, and before the end of the first year if the boy with his first enlistment stripe, if he has shown the proper pluck, and zeal performs the duty and receives the pay of a petty officer.

Sanitary Combs.
Paris barbers and hairdressers are now obliged by the police to take sanitary measures in carrying on their business. Elaborate regulations have been sent out requiring them to use only nickel-plated combs, to substitute pulverizers for powder puffs, to cover the hair cut off with sawdust, and have it removed at once, to wash their hands before working on a customer, and to place all metallic instruments, razors, shears, combs, cutting machines, etc., in a solution of soap and boiling water for ten minutes before they are used.

STRANGE FREAK OF NATURE

How a Caterpillar's Body Becomes the Root of a Burush.

From some of the newer countries so-called on account of the lack of definite knowledge regarding them, reports of strange freaks and curiosities constantly appear, and, as a rule, they are laughed at, but once in a while they turn out to be the truth. It is this way with the strange freak of nature called the burush caterpillar, which is indigenous to New Zealand. This report, which stated that at certain seasons a large black caterpillar would bury itself in the ground, and be converted into the root of a burush, was laughed at, like the rest, but now an English scientist, who recently gave an exhaustive investigation of the strange phenomenon, stated that in many respects the statements are strictly true. From this report it has been learned that the caterpillar grows to about three and one-half inches long and when about to assume the chrysalis state buries itself in the ground, and in doing so it is frequently infected by the spores of some fungus, which becomes involved in the scales in its neck. These the larvae is unable to expel, and the vegetation thus set up rapidly extends throughout the entire body, replacing each animal cell thus destroyed by vegetable matter, and finally converting it into a comparatively dense vegetable structure, which remains every detail of the body, even to the legs, mandibles and minuscule feet. From the neck, the portion first infected, there then shoots up a single stem, which grows to the height of eight or ten inches, resembling very closely the clubbed burush in miniature. It has no leaves, and if the first stem be broken off another rises in its place, though two stems never grow simultaneously from the same "caterpillar."

A Queer Story.

The Wetterneen, in Sweden, like so many other lakes, has long enjoyed the local reputation of being a bottomless pit. The Swedish scientists have now destroyed the venerable legend, for in the measurements taken a few days ago they have successfully demonstrated that the greatest depth of the lake is only 119 meters. There still remains, however, a series of mysteries which science must be content to leave unsolved—at least, for a time. It is not only a legendary belief, but there is a quasi-scientific ground for the queer notion that living creatures, animal and vegetable, can and do make journeys to and fro between the high northern lake of Wetterneen and the South German lake of Constance. This bold conclusion has been partly justified by the appearance of exactly the same fauna and even the same animal life in the Swedish and the Swabian inland seas. It is even asserted that whenever there is a storm on the Lake of Constance the Lake of Wetterneen begins sympathetically to roll and swell, and that the southern lake is similarly moved by any agitation in the distant northern lake. The Kleine Zeitung soberly declares this sympathetic phenomenon to be a known fact, but considerably adds that we have to wait some time for the rational explanation of it.

A Community of Marksmen.

The little commune of Atinghausen, in Canton Uri, has been made famous throughout the world by the fact of Schiller in his "William Tell." The commune at present has a population of about 500 souls, including the babies. Like all its neighbor communes, it holds its yearly "Schutzenfest." It appears from the report of the contest in the Urner Zeitung that no fewer than 184 out of its 500 inhabitants are capable marksmen or markswomen, for out of the 184 who took part in the contest at the communal bars 43 were women. Not only did some of the women prove to be better shots than their husbands, to the great delight of the sex, but the highest honors of this year's festival were won by a female hand. The daughter Katharina Virschi, who is only in her fifteenth year, made 50 points at the "Zweckschuss," and so carried off the first prize. She is the daughter of Matthias Virschi, who, with several of his sons and three of his daughters, appeared at the Atinghausen schutzenfest, and the whole family were so dexterous with their rifles that they gained nine prizes during the day.

His Back to the Fire.

An army officer tells that in one engagement there were numbers of young fellows who snuff powder for the first time, and it is not surprising that at times the recruits were a little uneasy.

"However," said the old officer, "I only remember one case of actual flight, and when I think of it I can scarcely refrain from laughing. In the very thick of a hotly contested engagement one of my own men threw down his rifle and bolted. 'There, you coward,' I roared after him, 'what are you running for?'"

"Without so much as a glance over his shoulder, the fellow replied: 'Because I'm in a desperate hurry, and I can't fly.'"

Wasted Sweetness.

O. Edwards, he cried, "do you know what I dreamed last night that you had told me to go down town and buy that beautiful 827 hat I spoke of the other day?"

"Well, that proves it," he replied. "Proves what, dearest?"

"That dreams go by contraries."

Know It a Taste of Money

"There is something in this little fellow I like," said an appreciative visitor to a young hospital he was visiting on his knees.

"Now," said the boy, "how did you know I had swallowed a quarter?"

New Form of an Old Question.

"So you wish to marry my daughter?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, can you support her in this condition of idleness to which she has always been accustomed?"

KLONDIKE JUSTICE.

GOLD HUNTERS LYNCHED A MAN WHO STOLE PROVISIONS.

The Pitiful Fate of William G. Martin, of Missouri—He Had Robbed a Miner of a Sack of Bacon, and the Klondikers Made an Example of Him.

A letter from Juneau, Alaska, tells of the lynching of William G. Martin of Missouri for stealing food at Lake Bennett.

Martin had sold what he could of his provisions at Skagway, abandoned the remainder, and started in for the Klondike with less than a sixty-pound pack on his back. Being so light, his arrival attracted particular attention from camps of prospectors. His pack was severely examined to see how much grub he had. It was noticed that he had about twenty pounds of bacon among other things, but no sugar. Martin camped back on the side of the hill in the brush alone. He must have heard how scarce provisions are expected to be in Dawson City next winter. He was suspected and watched, but it was not until after he had tried to buy provisions.

The second day it was seen that he had sugar for his coffee, and that night his pack was uncovered and a side of bacon branded with the private mark of one of the campers was found. A poor attempt had been made to obliterate the mark. The investigators reported the facts to the few campers who had not yet turned in, and, although it was late, the entire camp was quietly aroused and a miners' meeting held. It was the general sentiment that an example should be made of the thief. The question was put. The reply to the motion was an instantaneous rising to the feet of every miner, and a crowd of about sixty determined men moved off into the brush, in the direction where Martin's dying campfire could be seen dimly flickering. Martin was asleep. He was awakened roughly from his blankets and stood blinking on his feet.

"We stand no stealing in this camp. You must have come," Martin was told. He started to speak, but said nothing, and stood trembling from head to foot.

"Do you want to leave a message to your friends?" he was asked.

"No," said the man on the brink of the grave.

"Do you want to pray?"

"No," said Martin.

"If there is anything you want to say, say it quick," said the spokesman.

A slipknot had been made at the end of a long painter of the boat, and the noose was put over Martin's head.

"Boys," said Martin, with a faltering voice, "you know how it is when a man has mortgaged his life, starts for the Klondike, and sees that he can't get there. If I am not hanged my life is not worth much to me anyhow. I've got 1,000 pounds of stuff at Skagway, and I'll promise on my life to carry it in here for you."

"Enough of that. It would not save you if the stuff was here."

Martin was half dragged down to the shore of the lake. It took less than two minutes to lash two slender pines, dressed for masts, in a forked upright, and drop another mast from the rock on the bluff over between the forks.

"May I write a message, boys?" asked Martin.

"Be quick about it," was the answer.

Poor Martin took a letter from his pocket and kissed it. Then he tore it up, saving only the back of the envelope, stooped, pulled off his rubber boots, and, placing the paper on the sole of one, wrote in darkness the following in a dim and trembling hand:

"Hoping that with the money I might make in the Klondike, sacrifice would go out the door and love return through the window, I left you. Kiss Ted, but never tell him. (Signed) Gid."

In the morning Martin's body was seen turning first one way and then back, like a kettle dangling over a fire, his hands tied behind him with a pack strap. On the other half of the envelope which Martin tore in two were his name and the postmark St. Louis.

How He Trapped Rabbits.

Mr. William H. Hammond, of Eldred, N. Y., has one of the finest kennels of dogs in this part of the State, and he knows pretty much all about dogs and other animals. Last winter he thought he would catch some rabbits for market, and he became deeply interested in the sport.

Soon he hit on an ingenious scheme. He built a large Louvre in the woods one very dark night when the snow was six inches deep. The bunnies for miles around were attracted by the light and ran to the spot. There they sat and talked with each other, warmed their paws, became drowsy, curled up, and went to sleep to dream of a land that was always warm and comfortable and abounding in food. The snow about the fire melted, the fire died out, the snow water froze, and when the rabbits awoke in the gray dawn they were frozen fast. In fact, they did not wake up at all, because they were frozen to death.

Then the wily William came around with his hatchet, chopped out 150 of the rabbits, and sent them to the New York market.

Poisonous Wild Flowers.

Recently a small boy ate buttercups and as a result died. Since then there has been published a list of poisonous wild flowers, popularly considered harmless, but often to be fatal if eaten by a careless person or ignorant child. These flowers are: Buttercups, celandine, wood ranunculus, daffodils, narcissus, lily, snowdrop, jacinth, wild hyacinth, monk's hood, foxglove, nightshade, briony, peacock and henbane.

Hairs of the Head.

A set of "hair scientists" have been counting a square inch of hair on the heads of several persons and have come to the conclusion that a head of hair is made up of 150,000 hairs; a dark head produces 150,000 hairs and a head of red hair only 29,000. The reason of the difference is that fair hair is of the finest and red hair of the coarsest quality. (London Figure.)

ODDITIES OF POISONING.

Some People May Safely Eat Certain Food Which Would Be Poison to Others.

The constitutional differences and peculiarities which exist among individuals and always be carefully watched and considered. One person can handle poison with impunity while another is poisoned if only in the vicinity of the place and without contact. Some members of a family residing in a suburban district will suffer regularly from cholera and fever, while other members will not be at all affected.

Food that is actually poisonous to some persons, will not so act on others. One person may eat all kinds of green fruit and vegetables with impunity, while another person could do so only at the risk of life. Certain kinds of food are actually poisons to some people and perfectly wholesome to others.

It is this peculiar condition of the system which constitutes the danger point in the individual case and should be prudently observed by each one for himself. Intestinal derangements frequently arise from and are aggravated by certain kinds of food. Thus, a person affected with indigestion or flatulence should not eat very white bread since the extreme whiteness is often produced by the use of alum with an inferior article of flour, and as alum is known to be poisonous in its effects on a sound constitution, this is why alum baking powder is never used by people of judgment and discretion.

More of earthly happiness depends upon what we eat than many people realize and it is for this reason that the different states are one by one passing pure-food laws.

Journalism by Weight.

There are more funny things going on in this big world than ever its people dreamed of. But somehow they never get into books. Now, for instance, in Australia, a country that follows American customs very closely, the people have a great desire for American newspapers. Every steamer that arrives from this country brings its full quota of American journals, which are immediately put on sale. One day I was in Adelaide, South Australia, and I went into a store to buy the Sunday edition of a New York paper. The dealer took one, placed it on the scales, which he scanned very carefully and then said 18 pence (36 cents).

"That costs about one-eighth as much in New York," I said.

"Caw'n't 'elp that," answered the dealer. "These 'ere papers is massive. They contain lots of good paper, and we got to sell 'em by weight."

"Have you any cheaper?" I asked.

"Yes," he said again. "I've got some cheaper; this one is only 10d; it weighs much less; it has no pictures, you see," and he picked up a Chicago journal of a mid-week date.

"But I want a New York Sunday newspaper," I persisted.

"Well, those will cost you from 18d to 20d (36 to 40 cents) each, according to weight, but I can sell you a Kansas City Sunday paper for 6d (12 cents) if you must have a cheap Sunday edition."

Then I found that the dealer would sell separate sections of a Sunday edition if the customer didn't want the whole, and I was in the store three men came in and bought different parts of a journal, paying as much as four cents a section. Of course, when the "want ad" part was put on the scales and sold to the fourth customer he didn't know how interesting New York news was until he got home.

Care of the Eyelashes.

The ancients made a art of the cultivation of the eyelashes. It was recognized that, besides adding to the expression of the eyes, the lashes preserved them from the dust, cold, wind and too glaring light, all of which tend to irritate and often inflame the eye. It is therefore not a vanity to endeavor to obtain them and then preserve them from falling out.

A little pure vaseline applied to the eyelashes every night will aid their growth and strengthen them.

Tobacco Plant as a Floral Emblem.

"There is one flower," says a writer in a London paper, "which has apparently been overlooked by Americans in their search for a suitable floral emblem, which I think is worthy of their attention. I refer to that of the tobacco plant, mentioned in his many varieties. It is hardy and the plant is, I believe, indigenous to America and its importance as the source of the human race is indisputable."

Coal vs. Man.

An interesting old adition has been made, which shows that a pound of good coal equals the work of one man for one day. One square mile of a seam of coal only 1 foot deep would exceed the work of 1,600,000 men for 20 years.

Growth of Shrubs.

It is perfectly amazing to notice carefully how much an ordinary shrub will grow in a single summer. A silver birch 2 1/2 feet high was lately carefully measured. It had put forth 355 new shoots, varying from 1/2 an inch to 6 inches each.

Dangerous.

Doctor I hope your husband followed my prescription.

Mrs. Chubb. No, indeed! If he had he would have broken his neck.

Doctor. Break a neck?

Mrs. Chubb. Yes. He threw it out of the fourth story window.

A Little Reminder.

Father coming from the head of the stairs at 130 A. M. - Fannie!

Fannie. Yes, papa; what is it?

Father—I wish you would ask that young man where he would like to have his trunk put when it comes.

Sleeps Slow.

A servant girl in a Birmingham family was taken to task for oversleeping herself.

"Well, me'am," she said, "I sleep very slow, and so it takes me a long while to get one night's rest."

Cashmere Shawls.

Cashmere shawls are made of the hair of a diminutive goat found in Little Tibet.

SOLID GOLD BRICKS.

WHERE KLONDIKE FORTUNES ARE PUT IN PORTABLE SHAPE.

Seattle Smelters Keep Busy Now—Melting Down the Gold as It Arrives on the Yukon Steamers—Bricks That Look Like Brass, But Aren't.

The bulk of the gold brought down from the Klondike by the Portland to Seattle, Wash., is shipped away to San Francisco and Helen, but a considerable amount of it finds its way into commercial channels of the city through the process of melting down into bars and its purchase by the banks. All day long on the day after the arrival of the last cargo Jesse May was casting bricks, and the process was as simple as that of the candle application to running off a lot of ploughshares or firebricks for stoves, only infinitely more interesting.

The casting was done in the shop fronting on Cherry street, and during the day about \$30,000 was handled. In the second avenue window of the concern was a pan containing \$1,000 worth of dust and nuggets, and a curious crowd pressed around the yellow display until it was finally removed to be converted into a bright lump about nine or ten inches long, three-eighths of an inch thick, and three inches wide. These pieces were worth \$1,700 each.

The room where all this casting was done was blisteringly hot. It was above the main floor of the wholesale department. The floor is covered with iron. Along one side are canopies of iron that look like the tops of baker's ovens. These canopies may be closed in front, and rest on platforms of iron in which are countersunk the places for the reception of the crucibles. The fuel is gas and air under pressure. It attacks the vessel of clay in which the plumbago crucibles repose with a roar that can be heard a block away. A faint glow at first colors the clay pot, over which has been placed a cover, also of clay, then it becomes red and then white, while greenish and blue flames play all around it. It is necessary to turn off the blast before the crucible can be looked into, so fierce is the heat.

Down in the bottom of the white mass there is a fire that indicates where the gold ends and the vessel begins. When it has become a homogeneous compound, by an instinct born of experience the operator lifts the cover; then the blast is withdrawn. A pair of tongs lifts another cover from the crucible itself, and then the mould is lifted into a pan standing on the iron platform. The tongs are brought into requisition, and the crucible is turned about the mould. A thick lip of red metal protrudes itself, and from under it, in a thin, white stream, runs the gold into the iron mould. A thick cloud of vapor arises from the contact of the metal gold and the grease with which the mould has been smeared. By this time the clamps are loosened, the brick has set and is lifted, a black and unattractive rectangle, into a basin of water. It is soon cooled, and is scrubbed with a brush and soap. Then it looks not unlike so much brass. It is cleared thoroughly, the dirt that may have been mixed with it is removed, and the bar is weighed.

That is all there is to it. When the dust and nuggets are brought in they are simply turned into the crucible, the rest of the process is described above. The bars are stamped "J. M. & B." in a dozen places, on both sides, and the paying for it completes the deal.

Largest Kite in the World.

The largest kite in the world is owned by William Markle, of South Bethlehem, Pa. It stands 25 feet high. With a number of assistants he went out on a mountain side and sent it up. There was a good breeze, and soon 1250 feet of cord was spent. The big kite attracted much attention. When Markle was ready to pull it down he had to have ten men to help him.

Where He Found Him.

An old doctor, says the Medical Record, had been called to see a drunken man who had been run over by the cars, and upon answering a good many questions became angry, and said: "I found the man in four different states—the state of intoxication, the state of mutilation, the state of unconsciousness, and the state of Ohio."

Land Riots in Italy.

The peasants at Albano and Marino, in the Roman Campagna, driven by hunger, having made an attempt to march on the land of Prince Colonna, have been driven off by police and soldiers. Land riots have been the consequence.

The British Empire.

The British Empire has an area of 11,560,000 square miles and a population of 400,000,000. The British empire is six times as extensive as that of ancient Rome in its palmiest days.

England's Rich Gentry.

There are in the United Kingdom 222,000 families of gentry, whose average income is \$7,500; but there are 4,775,000 working class families whose average income is only \$185.

Industrious Match Makers.

Americans own a match factory at Osaka, Japan, where 3,600 men and 1,500 women are employed. Last year 1,200,000,000 boxes of matches were produced.

Great Britain's Canal.

England has 3,600 miles of canal, broken into 36,000 miles. They carry in a year 36,000,000 tons of traffic, yielding more than \$100,000,000 revenue.

Pastidious Convales.

Massachusetts convalescents are getting fastidious. Not content with Boston baked beans for breakfast every day they have just sent in a petition for mustard pie every Sunday.

Turkey's Exposition.

A general Italian exhibition of all kinds of chemical, agricultural and food products of all industries will be held in Turin in 1905.

AN ODD CHRISTENING.

But It Was Strictly According to Tradition of the Sea.

There lives a man in Detroit, intelligent, prosperous and happy, who does not know that he has a living relative in the world. He bears the deprivation philosophically, and seems to regard it as something of a distinction to be alone in the world.

"Nearly fifty years ago," he relates, "I was picked up by a slow sailing vessel some 600 miles from Liverpool. I was a lusty youngster of five, bashed to a mast, a pleasing assurance that the parents whom I barely recall loved me and had a care for my safety in the catastrophe that must have caused their own deaths. I was cold, hungry, thirsty and sleepy when taken aboard the old-time trader. My appearance was, of course, against me, and my clamor to be supplied with creature comforts did not please the gruff captain, who had a dense ignorance of children and their management. His first order was to give me the ropes' end, but there was successful intervention, and I was cared for, while he growled at his hard luck."

"But the captain took sick and found more comfort in my prattle than in anything else provided for him. He took a great liking to me and called me his son. As soon as he was up he decided that I must be christened, one of the few things that he knew should be attended to in the case of children. Of course, there was no chaplain aboard, so the captain himself undertook the ceremony. He gathered the crew about and with a mixed knowledge of his duties he glared about him as he asked whether anyone knew just cause why I should not be christened."

"If there is," he roared, "speak up like a man or forever hold your clapper." Then he suddenly cracked a bottle of wine over my head and christened me."

Here the citizen laughed and added that he was nine when the captain died, and had made his own way ever since.

The Power of Imagination.

The fact that the throes of the imagination under great nervous excitement often produce a corresponding physical frenzy was illustrated recently in the case of a man who had gone to sleep with his artificial teeth in his mouth. Waking suddenly with a choking sensation he found his teeth had disappeared. He looked in the glass of water where they were usually deposited, did not see them there, and realized that they must be far down his throat. Coughing and struggling, he hammered on the door of a friend sleeping in the house, who, seeing his critical condition, vainly endeavored to draw the teeth out of the sufferer's throat. He could feel the teeth, but had not the strength to extricate them. He ran for a blacksmith, who lived a few doors away, but the blacksmith's hand was too big to put into the man's mouth.

A doctor had been sent for, but he was so long in coming that the victim of the accident seemed likely to die of suffocation before the physician arrived. A little girl of ten years was brought, under the impression that her small hand might reach the obstacle and withdraw it, but she got frightened and began to cry. The sufferer became black in the face, his throat swelled out and his friends expected every moment to be his last, when finally the doctor arrived. He heard the history of the case, saw that the teeth were not on the man's jaws nor in their nightly receptacle, felt the throat and chest of the sufferer, and cast his eyes seriously upon the floor. There he saw the whole set of teeth. He adjusted them in the jaws of the patient, told him to breathe freely, and every symptom of suffocation disappeared.

Tiny Pine Tree.

One of the most remarkable features of Japanese gardening is the way in which every plant and tree in a famous garden will be reproduced in miniature, by a system of dwarfing which has been handed down from many generations back. Every characteristic of a large tree will be preserved, the foliage, the color and the texture of the branches, and yet the miniature copy will often be not more than from one to three feet high. Professor C. E. Bessey tells of a case in this country in which nature has collapsed the art of the Japanese. While climbing Green Mountain, near Bowdoin College, Professor Bessey found growing from a crevice in one of the rocks at the summit a small pine tree, about 3 1/2 inches high, and barely a quarter of an inch in diameter. It was unbranched and bore a single terminal tuft of leaves. The tiny tree had made a good fight for existence amid the inclemencies of its exposed situation, for when it was carefully examined twenty-five distinct annual rings were discovered. Such a case of natural dwarfing is almost unprecedented.

A Convenient Sewing Table.

Get two wooden boxes exactly similar in size and shape, about 12x18, and five or six inches in depth. Cover these with cretonne and line with plain cambric to match. Cover four legs about two inches square with cretonne, and fasten the boxes to them with screws. The legs can be of any length desired, and need not be planed, as they are to be covered. One box is fastened at the top of the legs and the other about a foot from the floor. Cretonne curtains can be slipped full and fastened around the upper box, two on each side, then draped and tied to each leg with ribbon bows just at the top of the lower box

Will Be Expected to Be Witty on All Occasions.

FAKE PRECEDES HIM IN ENGLAND.

Queen Will Receive Our New Ambassador on Tuesday—French Minister of Marine Thinks War With England Inevitable—British Navy Paying Great Attention to Gunners.

London, Feb. 5.—Queen Victoria is to return to Windsor from Osborne on Tuesday next, and will receive the new United States ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, who will present his credentials before her majesty starts for the Riviera.

Mr. Choate's reputation as a wit and a bright after-dinner speaker has preceded him. The newspapers are full of his witty sayings. In fact, from the moment he sets foot on British soil, Mr. Choate will be expected to coruscate like a brilliant. As Mr. Henry Labouchere says



JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

In Truth: "He will find it hard to live up to his reputation for smart, pointed repartee that our newspapers have made for him. Every day some fresh witicism is ascribed to him. When any one on a journalistic staff wishes to stir some particularly fine chestnut he preaches it with 'Mr. Choate one'."

The Duke of Marlborough went to Osborne on Thursday and was introduced and "kissed hands" on his appointment as paymaster-general. He has also been sworn in as a privy councillor.

The Duchess of Marlborough is becoming very active in social public functions. She is to open a bazaar at Hackney next Thursday in aid of the Teacher's Orphanage site. These kindly acts greatly promote her popularity, as they entail something more than mere attendance. It means a handsome contribution to the funds.

The question of the hour in London is the stringent order of the police prohibiting empty cabs from entering the Strand, Bond street, and other busy thoroughfares, and compelling them to wait on the cab ranks.

Every American visitor in London remembers the endless procession of loitering cabs, popularly known as "crawlers," rendering it almost impossible for foot passengers to cross the roadways and leading to incessant congestion of traffic. Already about 2,000 cabs have been withdrawn from the streets.

An alleged interview with the French minister of marine, M. Lockroy, published in a Rome paper, has created considerable stir in some quarters in London, as it is held to show that France has in no wise buried the hatchet but is determined to attack Great Britain at the first opportunity. People here, however, can hardly credit the veracity of the interview, in which M. Lockroy begins by describing the British naval organization as being "all humbug," and saying: "The English have only the brutal force of numbers."

The minister of marine is also quoted as declaring the war with Great Britain is inevitable, and he is said to have added in conclusion: "Let England continue to construct big warships. Our naval program is sea-plated, powerful, swift, cruisers, torpedo boat destroyers and submarine boats."

The British newspapers have apparently taken these utterances seriously and are urging the government to "reply to words with deeds."

These French menaces seem to accord with confidential information to the effect that military and naval circles here are convinced that France means war. Secret advisers, it appears, have been received at the British war office showing that the French authorities are noisily preparing for the struggle. In fact, it is even said the Napoleonic idea of an invasion of Great Britain is reviving in the minds of the French military authorities, and at the present moment, a gradual but silent movement of troops is said to be proceeding towards the northern coast of France where, in two months time, it is asserted, about 150,000 men will be concentrated.

The British war authorities are determined not to wait France's convenience but to call her hand, as they did in the Fashona incident, and they declare that they regard this concentration of troops as an act of war.

In the meanwhile the British navy is paying the greatest attention to gunnery. The Channel squadron this week, has been engaged every morning in firing practice at moving targets. The results are being carefully noted.

The publication of Sir Robert Peel's correspondence has thrown a strong light on the late Lord Beaconsfield's political morality. It is pointed out that seldom has a lie direct been brought home so conclusively. The letters show Beaconsfield as adroitly impugning Sir Robert Peel for office in 1841, and that he also got his wife to write to him in the same strain, albeit without success. Soon after, Beaconsfield turned on Peel and hurled all kinds of satire and abuse at him. Peel, in replying to this virulent attack, expressed surprise that Beaconsfield should have wanted to join his ministry, whereupon Beaconsfield, with unflinching effrontery, rose and said: "I can assure the house that nothing of the kind has occurred. I never asked a favor of the government, and with respect to my being solicited for office, it is entirely unfounded."

Sir Robert Peel, it further appears, with wonderful restraint and respect for the good name of the house, is praised

Work Which Can Be Inspected Person ally is Always Better Performed. It's the daily work of the "Little Conqueror."

The workings right here in Portsmouth, lifting burdens from the helpless backs, bringing sunshine to many a home. It's doing that count.

That brings the never ceasing sounds of praise.

The people are learning fast. Learning to appreciate merit. Learning to distinguish between claims and proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills are endorsed by Portsmouth citizens. Read what a citizen says.

Mrs. Ira E. Randall, 73 Pleasant street, says: "I was taken with acute lameness in the back and it became so tender over the kidneys that I could not bend forward. Twinges of pain often caught me in the loins in making any quick movement. The pain, and the tired out feeling, hanging over me all the time was most distressing. I was very bad when I went to Phillips' pharmacy in Franklin block for Doan's Kidney Pills, yet they very quickly benefited me and I discontinued using them before the box was completed. I am favorably impressed with the old Quaker remedy, and as I am quite recovered from the attack I can quite recommend it. I advise anyone having anything wrong with their kidneys to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I am confident anyone trying them will find them effective."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

from producing the letters showing that Disraeli did not tell the truth, but the letters now published prove Disraeli's dishonesty.

It is said that the bronze plates to be used in the construction of the American cup challenge, Shamrock, cost from \$400 to \$500 per ton.

There is considerable disappointment in yachting circles as the news that Valkyrie III, will probably not be fitted out for trial races with the Shamrock, owing to differences among her owners.

The Yachtman says the Shamrock has reached the same stage as the cup defender, adding: that Fife has decided on the model and materials, and that it is hardly possible that anything will occur to change either party's views, whatever may come out respecting either boat.

Vanity Fair, which is generally either abusive or extremely patronizing toward Americans, has a cartoon this week showing President McKinley in a Napoleonic pose. A so-called biographical sketch says: "Since he came into office he has done well, conducting the little war with Spain quite ably. He is quite a dignified president, who can conduct himself with the courtesy of an English gentleman. His servants are all colored. His chief fault, indeed, is his liking for niggers."

CONGRESS OF MOTHERS. It Will Open In Washington Feb. 4.—Society Program Issued.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The third annual session of the National Congress of Mothers will open in Washington Feb. 14. The souvenir program has been issued and gives promise of an unusually interesting meeting. Less time than heretofore will be given to formal papers and more to conference and discussion. The discussions will be led by such well-known educators and people of the day as William T. Powell, superintendent of the Washington city schools; Dr. Samuel S. Adams, Mrs. Joseph P. Leidy of Philadelphia, Mrs. Roger McMullen of Evanston, Dr. Rebecca Cole of Washington, Miss O'Grady of the Philadelphia normal school, Rev. W. L. Worcester of Philadelphia, Mrs. D. O. Mears of Albany, N. Y., and Miss Janet Richards of Washington. Mrs. Helen Boice Hunsicker of Philadelphia will give a recital of children's songs Friday evening.

Any person may become an associate member of the congress by an annual payment of \$2 which entitles him to a seat at all meetings, and to other privileges.

There will be two large social affairs in connection with the congress. A reception Tuesday evening at the Cairo will serve to introduce delegates and visitors to each other and a large afternoon tea will be given by Mrs. A. L. Barber at her handsome home "Belmont."

It is expected also that the delegates gates will be received by Mrs. McKinley.

NEW WARDEN SELECTED. Hartford, Feb. 5.—The state prison directors Saturday announced the appointment of Albert Garvin of Indiana to the wardenship of the Connecticut state prison to succeed Warden Woodbridge, March 1.

SMALLPOX IN ARKANSAS. Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 5.—Governor Jones Saturday sent another special message to the Legislature dealing with the smallpox situation. The pest now exists in half a dozen counties.

HARNESS SHOP DAMAGED. Houlton, Me., Feb. 5.—A fire which broke out in C. H. McCloskey's harness shop Saturday morning, caused a loss of \$1200. Insured.

NO QUORUM. Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 5.—The 16th ballot for United States senators resulted: Quay 17, Jencks 2, Stewart 1. No quorum.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

For Over Fifty Years Mrs. Wm. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been used for children's coughs. It soothes the child, soothes the throat, and cures the cough. It is the best remedy for Diarrhea and Colic.

THE DAILY WORK

Work Which Can Be Inspected Person ally is Always Better Performed. It's the daily work of the "Little Conqueror."

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Four Senators Will Control Pending Peace Treaty.

MOST INTRACTABLE IS MR. HALL.

Others Beside Maine Senator Are McNary of Louisiana, Harris of Kansas and Jones of Nevada—Chances of Favorable Vote Are Very Narrow—Vote on Monday.

Washington, Feb. 5.—Senator Gorman's latest move in arranging his Democratic followers against the adoption of any resolution whatever preliminary to the vote on the treaty, places him in the strict administration column. There has been a decided feeling voiced at the cabinet table against the policy of making terms with the opposition, even to the mid extent of the Senate resolution, and in the recent alignment of Republican forces in the Senate Mr. Carter, rather than Mr. Davis, is recognized as the executive. Some of Senator Davis' friends, however, intimate that in urging a vote on one of the resolutions in open sessions he has been simply "bluffing" the other side, knowing that if forced to act one way or the other, Gorman would plant himself squarely against anything which might win votes for the treaty.

The fact is, there are four senators who hold the balance of power on the pending treaty vote. These are McNary of Louisiana, Democrat; Harris of Kansas, Populist; Jones of Nevada, Silverite; and Hale of Maine, Republican. The most intractable of these is Mr. Hale, who in spite of recent reports that he would vote for the treaty under protest, evidently considers himself so committed to the other side that he could not in honor withdraw. Of Jones, Harris and McNary, the friends of the treaty consider that they have a right to hope more. On the whole, the chances of a favorable vote are very narrow at best.

One thing which has made the administration particularly anxious to have the treaty go through without any hand-tying resolution is the attitude of Aguinaldo. He has been cabling to Aguinado that things were moving all right, and that before this week ended we should see a resolution passed which would guarantee the Philippine republic its rights. To have any of the resolutions passed, therefore, no matter how innocently worded, would, in the judgment of the administration, be a practical surrender on the part of our government, as it would be followed by Aguinaldo's armed resistance to any further assertion of our authority in the Archipelago.

Even though the treaty should fail of its necessary 60 votes on Monday, the administration thinks that the fact of the Senate's failure to adopt any resolution encouraging to the Philippine republic's cause would have the normal effect of depressing Aguinaldo's independent political vitality and making his submission to our authority a speedier matter. It would from that point of view be better, if necessary, to postpone the ratification of the treaty till an extra session of the Senate next spring.

SATURDAY'S CONGRESS. Philippines the Subject of Still Another Senate Resolution.

Washington, Feb. 5.—At the beginning of Saturday's session of the senate, Mr. Allen (Neb.) offered the following resolution: "That the senate of the United States in ratifying and confirming the treaty of Paris does not commit itself or the government to the doctrine that the islands acquired by virtue of the war with Spain are to be annexed or to become a part of the United States; that the differences in the language of said treaty are respecting the island of Cuba and its inhabitants on the island of Porto Rico and the Philippine islands and their inhabitants shall not be construed or held to be a difference in effect, but that it is the intention and purpose of the senate in ratifying said treaty to place the inhabitants of the Philippine islands and Porto Rico in exactly the same position as respects their relations to the United States as are the inhabitants of Cuba."

Mr. Allen gave notice that he would address the senate upon the resolution on Monday.

Mr. Chilton of Texas then addressed the senate on the various anti-expansion resolutions. He asserted that he was not an anti-annexationist or anti-expansionist; within proper bounds he regarded it as the duty of this country to widen its bounds. He thought the acquisition of Porto Rico and the island of Guam was well enough, but in the acquisition of the Philippines a grave public policy was involved. He believed such acquisition involved serious perils, and that dangers to our government and institutions would constantly menace us. He did not regard the annexation of the Philippines as at all singular to that of Louisiana, California and other territory now a part of the United States.

The secretary of the navy has submitted to the court of claims another batch of claims for bounty money by United States sailors on account of Spanish warships destroyed. There are about two score cases of ships so destroyed in this last lot. A misapprehension seems to have arisen on account of the action of the navy department in so referring these cases, and the inference has been drawn that this course was adopted because the navy department was itself in doubt as to the conditions under which the Spanish ships were destroyed and felt itself incapable of passing upon the question as to whom the credit belongs.

It is said, however, at the department that in the opinion of the legal authorities this reference is necessary to meet the statutes relative to the payment of bounty money. Therefore the attorney-general has been notified of the reference of the cases and requested to appear before the court in the interest of the United States, though he has been told that this request does not by any means signify any hostility on the part of the navy department towards the claims.

The military academy bill was taken up by the House today. It carries \$30,000, which is considerably less than estimates, but more than recent appropri-

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effective Cure for It.

Catarh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to a curable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloated sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or acrid risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs and difficult breathing; headaches, feeble appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue and in the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure of this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harrison the safest and best treatment is to use after each meal a tablet, composed of Dittase, Aseptic, Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Boyher of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure, but today I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I cannot find appropriate words to express my good feeling I have found fresh appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book mailed free, on stomach trouble, by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

ation bills of this character. Mr. Marsh (Conn., Ill.), in charge of the bill, explained that the increased total was due to the need of renovating the library and furnishing the Cullum Hall.

HALLOWELL SCORCHED. Knights of Pythias Block Badly Damaged by a Stubborn Blaze.

Hallowell, Me., Feb. 5.—The Knights of Pythias block, a three-story brick building on Water street, was badly damaged by fire, which broke out in the upper stories at 8.25 o'clock this morning. The fire started in the Knights of Pythias hall on the third floor, near the chimney. The fire was a stubborn one, and the building was badly wet down. E. F. Warner, dry goods, occupied part of the first floor, and the whole of the second as storeroom and office. Mr. Warner's store was well soaked with water and only a part of his stock was saved, most of that being damaged.

The Hallowell National bank occupied rooms on the ground floor. The movable property of the bank was saved unharmed. The Knights of Pythias had recently made extensive improvements in their hall. Only a part of the lodge, furnishings were saved.

The building was owned by the Hallowell National bank and the estate of E. A. Nason of Augusta. The total loss is estimated at \$12,000, and is partially covered by insurance. Mr. Warner carried \$5000 insurance; the bank \$1000; the Nason estate \$2000, and Granite lodge K. of P. \$100.

MRS. PLACK WEPT. Notification That New Trial Is Denied Her Caused Her to Break Down.

Sing Sing, N. Y., Feb. 5.—Warden Jace today notified Mrs. Martha Plack, nee Brookline, murderer, that the court of appeals had refused to grant her a new trial, and that she would have to meet death in the electric chair during the week beginning March 20.

When Mrs. Plack heard the news, she cried bitterly. She asked that the Rev. Dr. Coles of Yonkers be sent for. Dr. Coles was formerly Mrs. Plack's Sunday school teacher. He also requested the presence of her lawyers, Howe and Hummel. She will beg them to urge the governor to exercise executive clemency.

All along Mrs. Plack has been expecting a new trial. If her sentence is not commuted, she will be the first woman in this state to die in the electric chair, and the first woman since 1877 to pay the penalty of death.

USE FIRE BALLOONS. Tacoma, Wash., Feb. 5.—Mail advices from Manila, via Japan, say that the Philippines have been using fire balloons at night as a means of signaling to the various islands and to the seat of Aguinaldo's government at Malolos. There do not have been burned, and the Americans are thus prevented from discovering the meaning of the balloons. It is said that the Americans were alarmed when first the balloons appeared, and immediately doubled their guard, thinking that an important movement had been determined upon by Aguinaldo.

COLONEL SEXTON WORSE. Washington, Feb. 5.—Colonel James A. Sexton of Col. 6th, who has been lying very seriously ill at Campfield hospital in this city for some weeks, and who was thought for some days to be improving, has again worsened in the last 24 hours. His fatal illness affected him and there is a strong probability that he will not survive.

Movement to That Effect Has Been Begun In Connecticut.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 5.—Blue laws have held their undisputed sway on the statute books of Connecticut for more than two centuries. But a revolution of sorts is being made in the present session of the legislature to repel all the whole lot of antiquated laws and substitute in their place a code which will make Connecticut a domain of freedom. The movement to abolish the old blue laws has been so far that a bill has already been introduced setting up a new code of summarily regulations.

Strict observance of the Sabbath was the keynote of the old blue laws. Freedom to do anything a Connecticut citizen wishes is the watchword of the proposed new code.

The new bill was drafted by James E. Larnier of this city. It is brief, including only two sections. The first resolves that, according to the constitutions of the United States and of the state of Connecticut, every citizen has a right to do as he pleases, provided he does not interfere with the rights of other persons. The second section resolves that it shall be legal to open meat and provision establishments and grocery stores a few hours Sunday, in order that the workman can get his food fresh and that all trade in newspapers shall be legal on the Sabbath. In this section it is further resolved that the following kinds of sports are legalized on the Sabbath: Hunting, golf playing, base ball and horse racing.

At present it is impossible to get inside a meat market or grocery store or any sort of place of business in a Connecticut town or city on Sunday. It is a crime to carry a gun or any implement of hunting on the Sabbath, and infractions of this law have been punished the past month in Connecticut. The old laws forbidding sacred concerts on the Sabbath, kissing one's wife between sunrise and sunset on Sunday, and walking four abreast on the sidewalk, are practically never enforced.

The former bill was introduced by Representative James P. Bree of New Haven. Mr. Bree is a leading spirit in the Ancient Order of Hibernians in New England, and is at the head of one of the Catholic temperance societies in this state. He was asked today to talk about the bill, and said:

"My own opinion of the bill is that it is very radical. I think that every man should enjoy Sunday as he likes, but I am not sure as to the wisdom of the second section, which licenses about everything except cock fighting. However, the bill was presented by one of my constituents, and I introduced it at his request. That does not necessarily mean that I shall vote for it."

Mr. Bree declined to state how he would vote on the measure.

PENSION CHANGES. Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The following pension changes resulting from the issue of Jan. 24 are announced: Maine—Original, Stephen Fletcher, Bradford, \$6. Restoration and increase, Rufus Badger, dead, Stillwater, \$12 to \$17. Increase, Daniel Alexander, Macwahoe, \$6 to \$10.

New Hampshire—Original, Levi M. Ryan, soldiers' home, Belknap, \$12. Additional, Alonzo P. Wentworth, Stratford Blue Hills, \$6 to \$12; George T. Perry, Vermont, \$6 to \$12.

Vermonter—Original, Heman H. Gillett, Post Mill Village, \$5; Theodore Draper, South Shaftsbury, \$8. Reissue, Eli G. Albert, Albany, \$17. Original widows, etc., Abigail Boynton, North Weymouth, \$8.

Massachusetts—Original, Free and A. Doe, Somerville, \$6; Charles C. Barry, Lowell, \$4; Nelson S. Smith, North Cambridge, \$6. Additional, Calahan McCarthy, Marlboro, \$6; Edward McCarthy, Lynn, \$6 to \$8; Robert W. Lams, Fitchburg, \$6 to \$8; George W. Tuley, Milford, \$6 to \$10. Original widows, etc., Mary L. Brown, Bridgewater, \$8; Nora A. Bazar, Wendell Depot, \$8; Sarah Hayer, Lawrence, \$8; Adella J. Allen, Worcester, \$12. Supplemental, Nina G. Villiers, Cambridgeport, \$2.

Connecticut—Original, William S. Mathews, Meriden, \$6. Reissue, Latham Rathbun, Noank, \$6. Original widows, etc., Orpha C. Leete, Guilford, \$12.

Thos. Island—Increase, John H. Cole, Providence, \$6 to \$8.

CANNOT BE EXTRADITED. Boston, Feb. 5.—The opinion is expressed at police headquarters that Antonio di Biasi, who, it is reported, has been arrested at Palermo, Sicily, charged with killing James M. Ellis in this city, May 23, 1898, cannot be extradited for the crime. It is stated, however, that he can be tried there, and that every possible effort will be made to bring about such proceedings. Di Biasi, who was a banana peddler, fatally stabbed Mr. Ellis, deputy superintendent of the street cleaning department of this city because the latter insisted that Di Biasi should be more careful about depositing rubbish in the streets.

POSTED THE GUARANTEE. Hartford, Feb. 5.—Manager Charles Patterson of the Hartford Athletic club has posted with the Evening Post of this city a check for \$1200 as a guarantee of the purse for which Peter Miller and Stockings Conroy are to fight 10 rounds before the club at the Col. gym in this city Feb. 12.

THE STOCK MARKET. Leading Quotations in New York and Boston Markets.

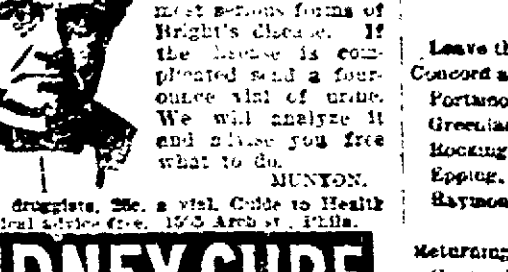
Boston, Feb. 4.—In the outside market, call money is quoted at 4 1/2 per cent and time money is nominally 6 per cent.

Stocks closed as follows:

Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe 100 1/2
Bell Telephone 100 1/2
Boston and Maine 100 1/2
Calumet 100 1/2
Chicago, Burlington and Quincy 143 1/2
Erie Tel 100 1/2
General Electric 100 1/2
Pullman 100 1/2
Sugar refining 100 1/2
West End 100 1/2

New York Stocks
Delaware, Lackawanna and Western 154 1/2
Lombard and Nashville 100 1/2
Manhattan 100 1/2
Missouri Pacific 100 1/2
Northern Pacific 100 1/2
New York Central 100 1/2
Rock Island 100 1/2
St. Paul 100 1/2
Union Pacific 100 1/2
Western Union 100 1/2

KIDNEY CURE



At all drug stores, 25c. a trial. Code to Health and medical advice free. 1903 Arch St., Phila.

MUSIC HALL

Wednesday Evening, Feb. 8

AL. G. FIELD MINSTRELS.

14 h - ANNUAL TOUR - 14 h
The oldest, biggest, best of all minstrel shows. Greater in all things than all others. All new this season.

ARTHUR RIGBY, TOMMY DONNELLY, DAN QUINLAN, DOD QUIGLEY AL. G. FIELDS, and Hall a Hundred Other American Minstrels.

10 EUROPEAN SPECIALISTS 10 6 Famed Faust Family 6

Musical trio, Lelliott, Bosch and Lelliott. Everhardt, the great German juggler. Gruett, Beers and Gruett, acrobatic grotesque comedians and dancers. The greatest of all illusions, the comic trick pantomime.

"GONE TO THE MOON."

The Bewitched Policeman. The Ensemble and Chorus. FLAGS OF ALL NATIONS.

The Dance of the Day, Rag-Time. Pastimes. Chester Nims' Military Band. Eddie Fox's Orchestra.

PRICES, 35, 50 and 75 cts. Seats on sale at Grace's, Saturday.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D. Residence, 98 State St. Office, 26 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M., 8 P. M. 7:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D. 78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H. Office Hours:

10 A. M. 2 to 6 (and 7 to 8 P. M.)

For a Stylish Hiccoat

Go to C. E. Dempsey's Stable, Deer Street, and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses, Well Equipped Carriages

GET YOUR FALL & WINTER SUITS OF DENNIS O'LEARY, Tailor.

Suits to Order, \$14.00 and Upward. Overcoats, \$14.00. Pants, \$4.00.

CUTTING AND MAKING Cleaning, Repairing, Turning and Fitting.

5 BRIDGE STREET, PORTSMOUTH Orders by mail or express promptly attended to.

CALL AND SEE US.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

Will increased facilities the subscriber. I again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of our cemeteries as they may be interested in. We will also give careful attention to the turfing, grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of weeds. In addition to work at the cemetery we will do all kinds of turfing and gardening in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also 1 acre and 1/2. Office at his residence, No. 13 Bow Street, or by mail or left with Oliver M. Ryan, Esq. 8 S. Plummer, 43 Market Street, with prompt attention.

Southern Division

PORTSMOUTH RAILROAD
Winter Arrangement, Oct. 3, 1902
Leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth, 8:30 a. m., 12:15, 5:35 p. m.
Greenland Village, 8:30 a. m., 12:15, 5:35 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9:00 a. m., 1:00, 5:45 p. m.
Epping, 9:32 a. m., 1:37, 6:07 p. m.
Raymond, 9:32 a. m., 1:32, 6:07 p. m.

TROOPS BEAT BRAVES

BANNOCK GIRLS THEY WOULD WED ESCORTED TO SCHOOL.

United States Cavalrymen Detailed for an Unusual Duty—Bucks Want to Take for Squaw Indian Maidens of Tender Years—The Government Forbids the Match.

A troop of cavalry has been sent to see that the Indian girls like the one whose picture is printed here go to school. They are not like the youngsters whom you and I know who get their hair twisted into two braids in the morning and are started off to the nearest school for young ladies with a bag loaded with books and lace. These youngsters, whose going to school is accompanied by the tramp of horses' hoofs and the clank of spurs, are daughters of the Bannock Indians. They have no great longing to drink of the springs of knowledge themselves, and, in addition to that, the young Bannock braves do not encourage them. The braves claim every girl in the tribe as the wife of somebody, no matter if she is not more than nine years old. The girl in the picture is about sixteen years old.



A BANNOCK BEAUTY.

The Indian agent at Fort Hall, Idaho, who has charge of the Bannocks, sent the native police to gather in the pupils for the school which the government maintains there for Indian children. The Indians do not take kindly to education. Nine out of every ten Indian fathers would rather see their sons and daughters work than study books. Working has long been placed under the ban by these wily Indians.

It is the customary thing for an Indian agent to arrest the copper skinned youngsters of school age and bring them to the font of knowledge by force and arms.

Lieutenant Irwin, who has charge of the Bannock reservation, which centers around Fort Hall, was much annoyed by the habit the young Bannocks had of proclaiming that the young girls were their wives. He sent the Indian police out to bring in the children, for the school house had been newly whitewashed and a fresh consignment of books had been sent by the government. The police found an Indian girl who had attended school the year before. She was sitting at the door of a room in all the dignity of her fourteen years.

"No study," she said defiantly. "Me married now."

The police immediately placed her under arrest, in accordance with the amiable custom with regard to school children. That caused trouble right away. The young Bannock who insisted that he was the girl's husband, assisted by half a hundred of his tribesmen, attacked the native police and took away the girl. The police returned for reinforcements.

The girl was recaptured and three of the ringleaders of the rioters were arrested and placed in school. The girl, like Shakespeare's schoolboy, went unwillingly to her lessons.

The young Bannocks seem to have been abetted by the older squaws in this conspiracy to keep the girls from attending school. In the encounters several of the police were injured and many a young Bannock is going about with a sore head.

Lieutenant Irwin found that the Fort Hall school was in danger of being broken up. He reported to the Commissioner for Indian Affairs, who in turn sent word to the War Department. The result of it all was that Troop F, of the Fourth cavalry, arrived at Fort Hall and began the work of pacifying the Bannocks. That means that the ringleaders of the riot will be placed under arrest and that the children will go to school, if need be, between files of horsemen.

It is necessary to arrest most of the Bannock children which the government wishes to be educated. After the process of education is completed the children go back to their parents, sell the clothes which have been given to them and relapse into savagery. There is an excellent school on the reservation, with four teachers.

Crates for Shipping Bicycles.

Crates or cases for shipping bicycles are to be made of wickerwork or steel strips woven into a basket, with a hinged cover, the lattice work sides being woven loosely, so the wheel can be seen when in the case.

Iron Lights Lighter Than Wooden Ones. An iron ship weighs about 20 per cent less than a wooden ship of the same dimensions. The walls are thinner and it will carry about 10 per cent more cargo on less draught of water.

Smallest of Stamps.

The quarter shilling stamp of Stockholm, Sweden, which was issued in 1856, is the smallest ever issued, and it would take about fifty of them to cover the surface of the largest issued by the United States.

A BEE'S RESTLESS LIFE

It Begins Work When Three Days Old and Dies at Forty-Five.

G. W. Reynolds of Los Angeles, Cal., one of the oldest traveling men in the United States, is 71 years of age. Mr. Reynolds has a ranch, of which he enjoys telling even more than he does of the experiences through which he has passed during his half century upon the road. The ranch is near San Diego, Cal. The chief product is honey. This product is gained from two species, which Mr. Reynolds visits every time his business permits him to go to Southern California.

"In my aparies, which are cared for by my son," said he, "there are 140 stands of bees. The honey season lasts from April to July. This season my bees yielded 40,000 pounds of honey, which sells in that country in bulk lots at 4 cents a pound. Two of the hives gave over 500 pounds each. For ten years I have been interested in bees in a small way, and I take greater interest in them every year. A hive or stand of bees is worth \$2.50. In it are the queen, the drones, and the workers, a total population of from 20,000 to 25,000 bees.

"This very good-sized colony," he continued, "resides in a hive or wooden box. In the hive are a dozen frames 12x7 inches. In these the bees make or deposit the honey, a foundation of wax having been first placed in each frame by the beekeeper, so that the bees may have something to build upon. The honey is taken out of the frames every other week during the honey season. While doing so there is little need of protecting the hands. The bees seem to be most inclined to sting one in the face. So, as a precaution, the man who is removing the honey from the hives wears a straw hat, from the brim of which is hung a silk veil, like they have to do up in the Klondike country to ward off the summer mosquitoes.

"The queen is an absolute monarch within her dominions. She is the undisputed boss of the job. An ordinary bee lives during the working season only forty-five days. Young ones are being hatched out all the time. A bee goes to work at the tender age of three days, and hustles like a veteran for forty-two days. Then it is just naturally all tired out, I suppose, for it dies. The queen lives longer, and when a young queen comes into existence in the hive she drives the old queen out. Her loyal subjects follow her in her banishment, and that is what makes the swarm.

SKATING WITH MESSAGES.

London District Messenger Boys Use a Novel Invention.

When a London messenger boy is sent for he comes on skates. Recently the proprietors of the messenger system have tried the experiment of having their boys use bicycle skates, and while it is uncertain yet whether the whole force will be so equipped, it is said to work very well so far as has been tried. The bicycle skate is an



LONDON MESSENGER BOY.

exceedingly clever little invention. It consists of two small pneumatic tired wheels, exactly like very small bicycle wheels. These are fastened at each end of the skate. Being much larger than the ordinary wheels of a roller skate, they are fitted for outdoor work, and they will pass readily and easily over fairly smooth pavements and at a speed many times as fast as a boy could run. When the messenger reaches his destination he can slip the skates off and then under his arm and carry them with him until he is ready to return. In this respect the skates are far better than the bicycles, which many Chicago messengers use.

Spider's Silk.

M. Cachot is a Frenchman who has solved the problem of utilizing the web of the spider by turning it into silk of a beautiful and fairy fineness. A delicate little machine containing a number of tiny bobbins is made to revolve continuously by a light-running gear. The end of the web is caught while it is still attached to the spider and the little machine is set in motion. The spider does not seem to mind having its web pulled off, and the movement is continued until the spider has completely surrendered its shining structure. It is then released, put aside and fed until it has recuperated its powers, and a fresh spider is attached to the gear. M. Cachot intends establishing a large factory near Paris, and is advertising in the French papers for large quantities of spiders.

An Underground Convent.

The most remarkable convent in the world is to be found in the catacombs of the Russian Cathedral at Kiev. Deep down beneath the magnificent corridors lined with cells, in which fifteen hundred nuns perform their daily devotions and duties, live, eat and sleep in the grim company of their dead predecessors. For a short time each day they ramble in the beautiful gardens surrounding the cathedral, only to return from this fugitive glimpse of paradise to the dark, damp cellars where they live their "death in life."

More English cricketers were born in the Nottingham town of Sutton-in-Ashfield than anywhere else in England.

A MONTANA FREAK.

A WOMAN WHO HAD SIX HUSBANDS DESPITE HER BEARD.

She Shaved Every Morning to Suppress Her Undesired Virile Adornment—She Might Have Grown Rich Exhibiting Herself But Died a Pauper.

With the death of Mrs. Julia Hamilton the bearded woman at the County Farm at Great Falls, Mont., a book of romance is closed and all dots have been canceled. During her eight years' residence there probably not over a hundred people knew that Mrs. Hamilton's first duty every morning was to shave and thus a growth of beard as luxuriant as man ever wore was kept from the world's view.

Deserted and alone, with not a crust of bread in her house, the old lady was found a few weeks ago by her neighbors. She was ill and had not shaved for several weeks and had a beard three inches long, covering her chin and sides of her face. She was taken to the County Hospital, where she passed away, and was buried by the county. Just before her death she told that during her life she had been married six times and each of her husbands had deserted her.

She went to Great Falls about eight years ago from Vermont. In the fall of 1888, R. C. Adams, an old Grand Army man, decided that he wanted a wife. He advertised in Heart and Hand, a Chicago matrimonial publication and among his answers was one from the woman who has just died. Photos were exchanged and Adams sent money to bring her on. On her arrival Adams discovered that she was not the original of the picture and after her long trip had quite a growth of whiskers. He refused point blank to marry her.

Several old timers, learning of the strange woman's predicament, went to Adams and gave him just so many hours to have the ceremony performed. He obeyed, and they were made one at the Union House. A few months later Adams jumped his claim and has never since been heard of. He left her some property, and a few years later she met and married a man named Hamilton. Her wedded life again was short, for in a few months Hamilton deserted her and is now in the West.

Of late years her income had been meager, and at times county aid was necessary. She had been in the County Hospital about a month. After Hamilton deserted her she is credited with the remark, "The last husband gone," and later explained that she was married four times in Vermont.

Her Hand Was Saved.

William Lorts, who was conductor on the Union Pacific passenger train which recently ran off a bridge near Byers, Col., relates an incident of the wreck that closely trends upon the horrible. "The chair car," says Mr. Lorts, "was on end in the water. After we had carried the injured passengers out and were about to abandon the car I heard faint groans. I took my lantern and climbed down into the car. I found a woman with her head just above the water. I got assistance and tried to lift her out, but she was fast, and we could not move her. I discovered that she was held fast by her hand between two seats. I called for an axe and told her I would have to cut her hand off to save her life, as the car was sinking fast. She looked at me piteously, but said nothing. I took off my coat and put it over her, so she could not see the cruel blows with the axe. Then she commenced to beg me not to chop off her arm. By pure accident I found a piece of iron down in the water, and with this I managed to pry the seats far enough apart to release her. It was the heaviest lifting of my life. We carried her off the car, and as we reached safety the car sank from sight. Two seconds later and we would all have been drowned."

Victoria and the Scotchman.

Queen Victoria was once informed by the manager of her Shaw farm that a Scottish farmer was a breeder of superior colts, dogs, and she thereupon expressed a wish to possess one of them. Accordingly, the farmer forwarded two beautiful dogs, and her majesty gave orders that the next time he came to the farm he should immediately be taken up to the castle. The farmer was somewhat uneasy as to how he should comport himself in the presence of royalty, and the manager put him through his facings. At last the fateful day arrived, and he was ushered into the presence of the queen. Her majesty shook hands with him and said: "I have to thank you for the two beautiful colts you sent me!" And to this gracious remark the farmer replied: "Touls, touls, wumman! hand yer tongue! What's the matter o' a pair o' dows between you and me?"

Fast Bicycling Pays.

Bicycle racers are engaged in a profitable business. Linton is said to have saved and invested over \$25,000 within the past two years. Jacquelin, now a private in the French army, rides in his dogcart from station to barracks, while his officers are forced to walk, and Taylor, the newest of Paris racing wonders, absolutely declines, through his secretary, to consider an offer of less than \$500 to appear in a race.

A President's Domesticity.

President Faure treated a common-law recently in Paris by dining about with a nurse and baby in his bed, usually occupied by his aid. It was then learned that his married daughter had given birth to a son three weeks before.

Precaution Against Poisoning.

As a precaution against accidental poisoning the German government has passed a law requiring all drugs intended for internal use to be put in round bottles, and those which are only used externally to be placed in hexagonal bottles.

Bank of England in Silver.

Dumont Clark, president of the American Exchange bank of New York has received a presentation silver model of the Bank of England, complete in every detail and correct in proportions—a perfect fac-simile in miniature of the famous building.

THROWN AMONG LIONS.

The Terrible Revenge of a Jealous Italian Woman.

A singular story of jealousy and revenge comes from Sicily. A beautiful young girl named Florina, who was the belle of a traveling circus, in which she figured as the lion queen, had been for some time receiving the attentions of an athlete belonging to the same troupe. By some means she ascertained that he was not faithful to her, but had another lady love.

No signs, however, of her painful discovery were allowed to escape. She still smiled sweetly upon him, but in her own bosom she planned a terrible revenge. One evening, when the performance had been unusually brilliant—after Florina had whipped the lions and forced them to be at her feet—she called her recalcitrant lover aside and said to him:

"Do you still love me?"

"Always," he answered.

"Do you know that I should die if you should devote yourself to another woman?"

"What an idea!"

"But I should first kill you," said Florina.

"And how would you do that?"

"Thus!" cried the girl, and as she spoke she pushed her faithless lover violently into the cage of the lions. The animals attacked the unfortunate man at once and literally tore him to pieces, while Florina urged them on with blows of her whip.

A Costly Nap.

They were talking of hotel rates, and each man seemed moved by a wild desire to prove that he had been more completely banished in his time than any other man present. And with this end in view they had managed to enumerate some pretty extensive hotel bills.

The young man who wrote funny paragraphs was the last to give his experience.

"It may seem extravagant to you," he remarked, carelessly, "but I paid \$5 this morning for five minutes' sleep."

"The deuce you did," chorused the crowd incredulously. The statement established a record and they didn't like it.

"I did that," continued the paragrapher. "I woke this morning at 8:30. I lay awake for about ten minutes, and while awake thought of two jokes so funny that I laughed at them myself. But I was too lazy to get up and make a note of them, and so I laughed myself to sleep again."

"Well?"

"The boy called me at 8:45. I had absolutely forgotten that \$5 worth of jokes—and there you are."—Boston Budget.

Remarkable Rat Story.

For the benefit of marines the London Field has related a remarkable rat story. The first rat that was caught alive on board a British naval vessel in a trap, and the beast was thrown from the trap into the water without being killed. A large gull that was following in the wake of the ship to pick up scraps of food thrown overboard by the steward stopped several times, endeavoring to pick the rat up. Once the bird got too close to the rat's jaws and the beast grabbed it by the neck. After a short fight the rat succeeded in killing the bird.

When the gull was dead, the rat scrambled upon the bird's body, and, hoisting one wing as a sail and using the other as a rudder, succeeded in steering for the shore. Whether the rat reached shore or not is the question, since the ship soon got out of sight of the skipper and its craft.

Painted on His Hand.

Two officers of the San Francisco Chinatown squad entered a store where they supposed lottery tickets were sold. They noticed a Chinaman make a peculiar movement and close his hand tightly. When the hand was forced open it was found that a marked ticket was painted on the palm.

The man was taken to the California street station, and Gong Dong, the police interpreter, said it was a perfectly marked ticket. Since the squad has pushed the ticket vendors so closely they are compelled to use every subterfuge possible, and in this case it is supposed that the man was afraid of being seen writing on paper, so had a fac-simile ticket on his hand. When a purchaser came he would mark the hand and then go to his room, where he would make a ticket to correspond with it.

What Italy's King Gives.

King Humbert's generosity in charitable works is said to be fabulous. A petition hardly ever remains without an answer. His Majesty spontaneously gives presents to those persons to whom he does not wish to grant subsidies. These presents are generally of two kinds—a golden clock with the royal arms or a brooch set in diamonds. His jeweler supplies him each year with five hundred clocks and one thousand brooches. King Humbert never goes to the theater save on the occasion of an official solemnity. He says that he finds no pleasure in artificial life. "I play a part every day," he says, "in the political and official comedy. What can the other comedians teach me?"—Rome Letter.

Foreign Cardinals.

Cardinal di Rende's death, according to the London Tablet, has made the number of foreign cardinals greater than that of the Italian for the second time within twelve months. There are now thirty-one of the former to thirty of the latter, a state of things which, until within a few years, has not occurred for many centuries.

Production of Pins.

The largest pin factory in the world is at Birmingham where 37,000,000 pins are manufactured every working day. All the other pin factories together turn out about 19,000,000 pins every day. Taking the population of Europe at 250,000,000, every fourth person must lose a pin every day to use up the production of pins per day.

Numerous Tribes.

There are at least two kinds of fool in this world—those who have their initials pricked into their hands or arms, and those who carve their names in the woodwork in public places.

A BIG ENGLISH FARM.

HER LARGEST ONE IS VERY SMALL BY AMERICAN STANDARDS.

It is Situated in Lincolnshire and Contains Only 2,500 Acres—The Farm Occupies an Entire Parish—The Method of Cultivating the Crops—Everything Clean and Neat.

It may not generally be known, but it is a fact that the largest farm in England is in Lincolnshire. Five miles from Louth on the Louth and Lincoln line, is the parish of Wintworth. The farm occupies the entire parish, and its area is upward of 2,500 acres. Nearly 2,000 acres are under the plow, and from that may be gathered an idea of the number of horses required to work this large undertaking.

The farm is so large that three yards are needed. They are named the north yard, the south yard and the home yard. There is also a smaller supplementary one—the New Farmstead.

Ten cottages form the homes of the laborers at the north and south yards, while near the home yard is situated Witthall house, the residence of J. W. Ward, the lessee of the farm. The railway runs close by. Near are also the church—a pretty built edifice and pleasantly situated—the rectory and the schools. The district is very hilly and in consequence of this there have been made two large cuttings so as to form a road to the north farm. In one of them may be seen a thin bed of fuller's earth.

Down the valley, which is crossed by an embankment formed of the chalk taken from the cutting, may be seen a small reservoir. This supplies the whole parish with water.

Some years ago the owner, Mr. Clayton, caused pipes to be laid all over the farm, so as to supply both houses and cattle. The water is forced from the reservoir by a very ingenious contrivance consisting of a water wheel and "donkey" pump. There are roughly speaking, about six miles of water pipes. The water is exceptionally good and throughout the driest of summers there is always a constant supply.

There are a large number of animals on the place, including about seventy working horses, upward of 500 beasts, 2,000 sheep and the pigs at the last census numbered 100. The farm is made up of large fields, eight of which are over a hundred acres in area.

A few years ago the owner caused one of the fields to be cut up, for its area was over five hundred acres. A part of the same field now measures 130 acres. A steam cultivator, with two powerful locomotives, is constantly at work, while twelve horses may often be seen plowing in one field.

The cattle are sent into the "marshes" for the summer and brought home in the autumn. Everything is clean and neatly kept and it requires no great discriminative power to know when the limit of Witthall farm is reached.

A great feature is the plowing, for the "boys" take a perfect pride in their furrows, and if any one wants to see a furrow a quarter of a mile long and as straight as a dart let him inspect the work on this expansive farm.

Agricultural depression does not seem, outwardly at any rate, to effect this district to any remarkable degree. The average wage is 2s. 3d. per day for six days, all of equal length, no Saturday half-holidays being allowed hereabouts.

Potatoes are largely grown by the laborers, who by the kindness of their master are enabled to have a large plot of land in the fields, besides their own gardens. Scientific farming there is none here, but all engaged have long experience on the land, and know how best to derive from it the greatest benefit.

Humans Possessed of Tails.

In April, 1896, the 4th Ghoorkas were sent from Mandalay, in Burma, to Shillong, in Assam. As the troops marched through the country of the Ahoms the wet weather obliged them to seek shelter in what appeared to be a granary. The native priests objected to the quartering of the troops in the granary, but upon the command of the officers the doors were battered down and the troops entered. The granary proved to be an Ahom temple, and four Ahoms were within worshiping. It was the first time that specimens of this remarkable race had been seen by white men. The word "Ahom" is derived from the Sanskrit and means unequaled. These people declare that they are descended from the god Indra, and refuse to hold communication with white men.

They are a very low order of human beings, aplike in stature, with abnormally long arms and perfectly developed tails. Their feet are shaped on almost the same lines as those of an ape, the toes being prehensile.

The officers brought one of the Ahom women and her children to Shillong, where a photograph was taken of one of the children.

Machines Up to Date.

Necessity fathers the invention of many lies. It's a polite wind that blows nobody's hat from his head.

Do as you would be done by, if the other fellow did you.

Make hay while the sun shines, but make haste when it rains.

The proof that the pudding is not fit to eat is in trying to eat it.

You may lead a man to water, but you cannot prevent his drinking some thing stronger.

Never take the will for the deed, when you can get the deed for a rich man's will.

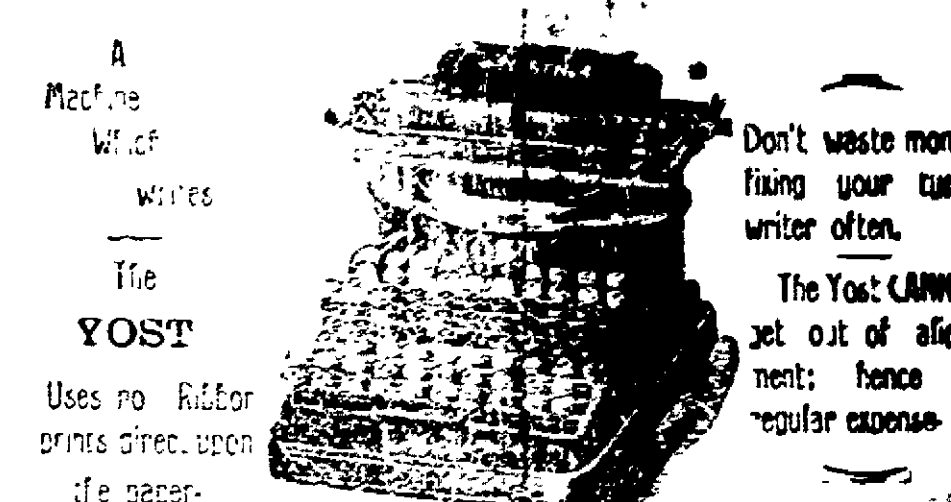
First Aid to the Injured.

For cramps or pains in the stomach try a few drops of essence of camphor. For a nervous headache a cup of moderately strong tea in which two or three slices of lemon have been infused.

For tired feet put a handful of common salt into four quarts of hot water. Place the feet in the water while it is hot as can be borne. Then rub the feet dry with a rough towel.

For binding up cuts and wounds always use linen, not cotton, as the fibres of cotton are flat and apt to irritate a sore place, while those of linen are perfectly rounded.

PERFECTION.



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